

*Toland's Invitation to DISMAL, to Dine  
with the CALVES-HEAD Club.*

26. June 1712

Ag! us! Oh! us!

Imitated from Horace, Epist. 5. Lib. 1.

**I**F, dearest Dismal, you for oncè can Dine  
Upon a single Dish, and Tavern Wine,  
*Toland* to you this Invitation sends,  
To eat the *CALVES-HEAD* with your trusty Friends.  
Suspend a while your vain ambitious Hopes,  
Leave hunting after Bribes, forget your Tropes :  
To morrow We our *Mystick Feast* prepare,  
Where Thou, our latest *Proselyte*, shalt share :  
When We, by proper Signs and Symbols tell,  
How, by *Brave Hands*, the *Royal TRATTOR* fell;  
The Meat shall represent the *TTRANT's* Head,  
The Wine, his Blood, our *Predecessors* shed :  
Whilst an *alluding* Hymn some Artist sings,  
We toast Confusion to the Race of Kings :  
At Monarchy we nobly shew our Spight,  
And talk *what Fools call Treason* all the Night.

Who, by Disgraces or ill Fortune sunk,  
Feels not his Soul enliven'd when he's Drunk ?  
Wine can clear up *Godolphin's* cloudy Face,  
And fill *Jack Smith* with Hopes to keep his Place;  
By Force of Wine ev'n *Scarborow* is Brave,  
*Hal-* grows more Pert, and *Sommers* not so Grave :  
Wine can give *Perrin* Wit, and *Cleveland* Sense,  
*Montague* Learning, *Balton* Eloquence :  
*Cholmely*, when Drunk, can never lose his Wand,  
And *Lincoln* then imagines he has Land.

My Province is, to see that all be right,  
Glasses and Linnen clean, and Pewter bright ;  
From our *Mysterious Club* to keep out Spies,  
And *Tories* (dress'd like Waiters) in Disguise.  
You shall be coupled as you best approve,  
Seated at Table next the Men you love.  
*Sunderland*, *Orford*, *B—l*, and *Richmond's* Grace  
Will come ; and *Hampden* shall have *Wapole's* Place.  
*Wharton*, unless prevented by a Whore,  
Will hardly fail, and there is room for more :  
But I love Elbow-room whene're I drink,  
And honest *Harry* is too apt to stink.

Let no Pretence of Bus'ness make you stay,  
Yet take one Word of Counsel by the way :  
If *Guernsey* calls, send word you're gone abroad ;  
He'll tease you with King *Charles* and Bishop *Laud*,  
Or make you Fast, and carry you to Prayers :  
But if he will break in, and walk up Stairs,  
Steal by the Back-door out, and leave him there ;  
Then order *Squash* to call a Hackney Chair.

January 29.

**S**i potes archaicus convivia recumbere lectis,  
Nec modica cenare times olus omne patella :  
Supremo te sole domi, Torquato, manebis.

Mitte leves spes, & certamina divitiarum,  
Et Moschi caulam : Cras nato Cesare festus  
Dat veniam somnumque duos : impune locebit  
Festivum sermone benigno tendere noctem.

Quid non ebrietas designat? operata recludit;  
Spes jubet esse raras; in praelia trudit incertum:  
Solicitis animis onus eximit; addocet artes.  
Fercandi calices quem non fecere disertum?

Contrasta quem non in paupertate solutum?  
Hec ego procurare & idoneus imperor, & non  
Invitus; ne turpe toral, ne sordida mappa  
Convocat naves, ne non & caurarius & lanx  
Ostendat tibi te; ne fidos iuter amicos  
Sit qui dicta ioras elinmet: ut coeat par  
Iungaturque pari, Brutum tibi septimiumque,  
Et nili cara prior potiorque puella Sabinum  
Destinet, assumam, locus est & pluribus umbris:  
Sed nimis archa premonet olida convivia capre.  
Tu quotus esse velis recitabis: & rebus omisiss,  
Atria servantem postico talle clientem.

OFFICE OF THE ASSISTANT ATTORNEY GENERAL  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

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